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PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1901.

PRICE ONE CENT.

CORBETT WINS IN TWO HOT ROUNDS

MAYOR-ELECT'S PASTOR SAYS "LOW CAN'T BE PERFECT."

Rev. Dr. Rainsford, rector of St. George's, where Mayor-elect Low worships, in his Thanksgiving talk to-day said: "The worst of most reform administrations is their impracticability. Mr. Low cannot give us a perfect government, and he ought not to try. If he does try the city will be in the hands of Tammany again in two years."

Mrs. Seth Low was among the congregation.

LATE RESULTS AT NEW ORLEANS.

Fourth Race—Sevov 1, Burnit Bunton 2, Fleuron 3.

FOOTBALL GAMES TO-DAY.

At Lancaster, Pa.—F. and M., 24; Gettysburg, 5.
At Washington—Georgetown, 22; Lehigh, 0.
At Chicago—Final score: Wisconsin, 35; Chicago, 0.
At Pittsburg—Homestead, 11; Washington & Jefferson, 0.

FOUR HURT IN BIG FEED STORE FIRE.

Fireman Falls Four Stories and His Would-Be Rescuer Is Hit by Glass.

Fire was discovered at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon in the five-story building Nos. 52, 54 and 56 Harrison street, occupied by Rickerson & Collins, dealers in hay, feed and bagging. The employees of the place quit work at noon. Policeman O'Connell discovered smoke pouring from the upper windows of the place and turned in an alarm. Two more alarms were turned in when the Fire Department arrived. The entire building was in flames, and the firemen worked with difficulty as the burning feed stuffs gave off a dense and suffocating black smoke.

There is a minister at Harrison, the Rev. E. W. Brann, but over the long distance telephone this afternoon he asserted that he had not performed a marriage ceremony to-day, had not seen any of the Parsons family and knew nothing about Mr. Clews and Mrs. Gebhard.

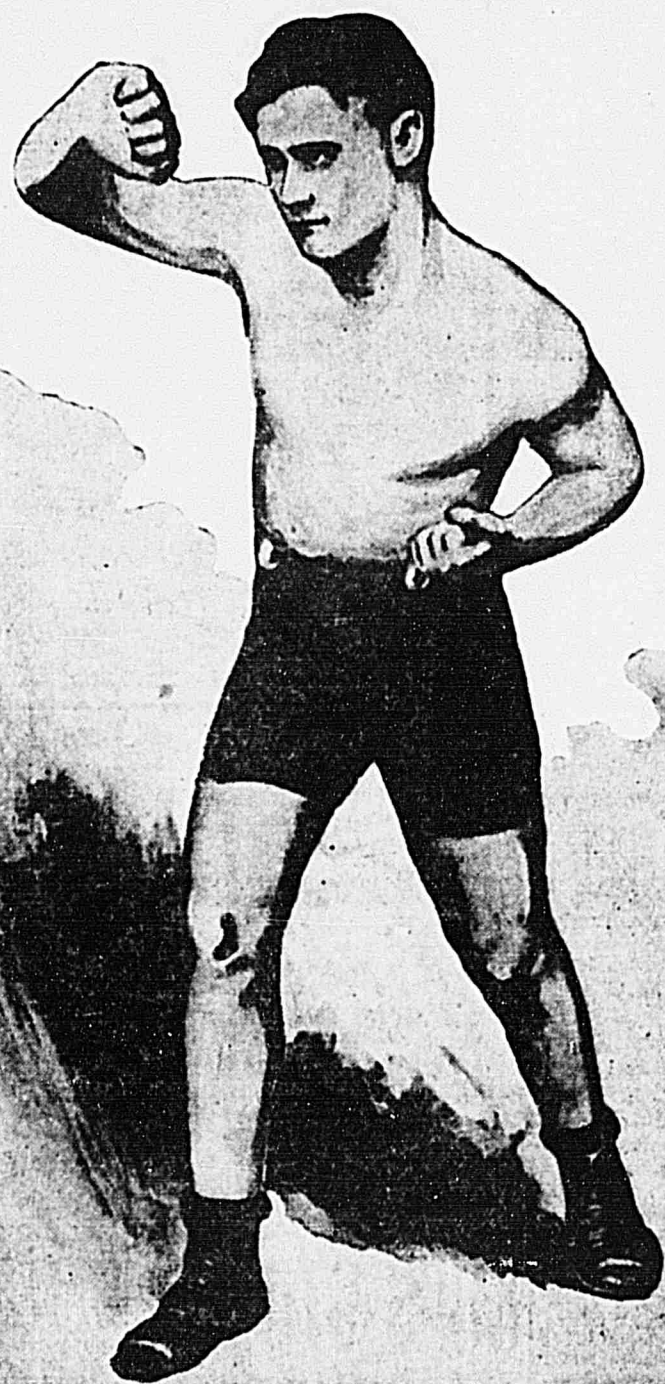
It had been all arranged that following the wedding at the Brick Church this morning, a breakfast for a number of intimate friends was to be held in a well-known uptown restaurant. Rev. M. Wolsey Striker, whose stand interrupted the prearranged wedding plans, gave up his room at the Murray Hill Hotel this morning, and after Thanksgiving services he hurried away without leaving his new address with the sexton.

Mrs. Gebhard was Miss Louise Hollingsworth Morris, a daughter of John B. Morris, of Baltimore, when she married Fred Gebhard in 1884. She was a noted beauty. For some years the young people lived happily. Then came a separation several months ago, and Mr. Gebhard went to South Dakota to establish a residence. At the expiration of the legal period he filed suit for divorce, alleging incompatibility. Mrs. Gebhard and her mother appeared on the scene.

She filed a cross-bill charging desertion and the Dakota judge awarded her the decree. Although no alimony was indicated in the proceedings, Mr. Gebhard gave over his town house to Mrs. Gebhard in addition to a settlement.

The two students were hunting ducks on a pond two miles from Princeton. As Burchell was getting into a canoe his gun accidentally went off and the contents were discharged into his right leg two inches below the groin. He was taken to the University infirmary. Dr. Wright, who is attending to him, says he is not in danger unless tetanus poisoning should set in.

Mr. Cleveland Much Better. Dr. James H. Wilcox, attending physician to ex-President Cleveland, made the following statement to The World correspondent at Princeton last night: "On account of my own illness I have not been down to see Mr. Cleveland since Monday, but he is getting on so nicely that I have found it unnecessary to send down another physician. Mrs. Cleveland called this morning and said Mr. Cleveland was still gaining very rapidly in strength."



"YOUNG CORBETT."

By defeating "Terrible Terry" becomes featherweight champion of the world.

(Posed especially for The Evening World.)

REFUSES TO OFFICIATE AT CLEWS-GEGBHARD NUPTIALS

Rev. Wolsey Striker at Last Moment Backs Out of Ceremony at the Brick Presbyterian Church.

If Henry Clews, Jr., and Mrs. Fred Gebhard were not married this Thanksgiving Day, their friends will be greatly surprised.

All arrangements were made for the ceremony to take place at 9 o'clock this morning in the Brick Presbyterian Church, at Thirty-seventh street and Fifth avenue, but at the last moment, the acting pastor, the Rev. M. Wolsey Striker, backed out because of his objection to officiating at the wedding of a divorced person.

A score or more of the intimate friends of the contracting parties were at the church, but they were turned away by an emissary, who informed them of the unexpected turn of events. Under the circumstances it was impossible to state with any degree of accuracy where or when the ceremony would take place.

There was great disappointment, of course; but every one was told that somehow or somewhere the wedding would take place before nightfall.

Possibly the most disappointed person, next to Mr. Clews and Mrs. Gebhard, was the sexton of the Brick Church. If Rev. Mr. Striker were the regular incumbent of the Brick Church pulpit it is likely that the sexton's resignation would be forthcoming.

All Arrangements Made. Last evening Mr. Clews and Mrs. Gebhard, accompanied by Mr. Herbert Parsons, who is Mr. Clews's brother-in-law, called on the sexton and arranged with him to have the wedding take place to-day in advance of the regular Thanksgiving service. He was told to spare no pains or expense to have everything in readiness, and he did not. He guaranteed that everything would be in shipshape as far as his end went, and suggested that it would be well to see the Rev. M. Wolsey Striker at the Murray Hill Hotel and arrange with him about tying the knot.

Much to the surprise of the bride and bridegroom, the Rev. Mr. Striker said it would be impossible for him to perform the ceremony under the circumstances. He suggested that there were other ministers who did not share his conscientious scruples.

Mr. Striker is reported to have said that Mr. Clews was rather vehement in his declaration that he would get married if it took him all winter to find a minister, and Mr. Parsons is quoted as declaring that he would stick by him to the bitter end.

Now, just where the wedding took place to-day is still a matter of surmise. At the Clews home early to-day the elder Mr. Clews when asked if his son were married or about to marry, refused to make any statement. Shortly after the banker and his wife left the house and the servants said they would not be back until evening.

At the residence of Mr. Herbert Parsons, it was said that Mr. Clews and Mrs. Gebhard were to be married this morning, but where or when was evidently dependent largely on circumstances. Mr. Parsons and his wife, who was Miss Elsie Clews, left the house

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"Terrible Terry" Knocked Out with Right Hook On Jaw--Great Crowd at Ringside Overwhelmed with Surprise at Result.

(Special to The Evening World.)

RINGSIDE, HARTFORD, Nov. 28.—Terry McGovern, the greatest little fighter of the decade, was knocked out by Young Corbett in two rounds of the fiercest kind of fighting.

Corbett met Terry at his own game and met rush with rush, swing with swing and clinch with clinch.

The result was an overwhelming surprise to the great crowd of sporting men assembled around the ring.

Before the fight McGovern was a 3 to 1 favorite and tens of thousands of dollars were offered without takers.

Corbett knocked out the Brooklyn wonder with the very punch that has won so many battles for McGovern—a right hook on the jaw.

CROWD TORE DOWN THE ROPES

HARTFORD, Nov. 28.—When the fight ended the crowd made a mad rush for the ring, broke the ropes and carried Corbett on their shoulders to his corner.

McGovern was lifted from the mat and carried to his corner and after several minutes attention was able to go to his dressing room.

It was a crushing defeat for McGovern. Corbett, although much smaller in appearance, proved himself a clever as well as a stiff fighter. Corbett never lost his head and met Terry's rushes with admirable coolness.

\$10,000 OFFER FOR ANOTHER FIGHT.

HARTFORD, Conn., Nov. 28.—Jim Kennedy, manager of the Twentieth Century A. C. of San Francisco, immediately on the announcement of the referee's decision offered a purse of \$10,000 for ten boys to box in San Francisco in January or February and Terry immediately, through his manager, Sam Harris, accepted the offer.

Dave Sullivan, of New York, challenged the winner as soon as he reached his dressing room to fight twenty rounds under the same conditions as to-day's fight, and the match will probably be consummated to-night.

RINGSIDE SCENES BEFORE THE FIGHT.

(Special to The Evening World.) HARTFORD, Conn., Nov. 28.—As the day wore on the whole town became animated. The streets, even though all the business houses were closed, were filled with men. They marched up and down Main street following the leaders of the prize ring.

HOW THE SHORT FIGHT WAS WON AND LOST.

FIRST ROUND.

Terry tried left, and sent right to jaw and got to the clinch. In mix-up they both got to left and landed in a clinch. They exchanged lefts on face and Terry rushing again, sent left to body and right to head.

Corbett was short on leads and Terry bored him to the ropes hard right over the heart. Terry ducked left swing and landed right clean on the eye, forcing his man to the ropes. Corbett came back pluckily with his left on the body, which was countered with the right over the heart by Terry. Terry led again with the right, landing on the shoulder and Corbett landed a hard right over heart, sending Terry back, but the Brooklyn boy came back with right and left for chest and face, and the round ended in one of the hottest mix-ups ever seen in the ring.

SECOND ROUND.

Terry rushed in with left to body and clinched, and then there were rapid exchanges of rights and lefts. Corbett, on defensive, met Terry's rushes with stiff blows.

Both went in fiercely. Corbett was knocked down. He was up in an instant and again went at it.

A right hand upper cut to the jaw dropped McGovern flat on his back. He lay still while White counted off the fatal ten seconds. He had to be lifted to his feet at the close of the count.

The house went mad. The seconds of the Westerner sprang to him and hugged him. Poor Terry was dragged away beaten and disgraced. The round lasted but one minute and forty seconds.

At the Coliseum there was a tremendous crowd all morning long. The cafe in the front part of the building was so jammed that it was almost impossible to get in or out of it. Before noon the line began to form in front of the doors. Every one knew that many would not be able to get in at all, and those who did not have reserved seats were anxious and ready to fight for admission.

At 1:30 the doors of the great building were thrown open and the crowd made a rush to get in that almost swept the restraining police off their feet. In fifteen minutes the building was comfortably filled, and the late comers with the swell seats were the only ones missing to cover every chair.

The building is an ideal one for a fight, every seat in the place being a good one. There wasn't a man on any of the bleachers who wasn't able to see perfectly everything that went on. Despite the advantages the building offers for the scene of a fight it has not paid, and is soon to be sold at auction.

All Arrangements Perfect.

All arrangements for the fight were perfect. The ring stands in the centre of the big auditorium, which is square. There are seats on all four sides, two tiers of them rising gently so that all may get a clear view of the ring.

Charlie White, the referee, visited the

(Continued on Second Page.)

GAS EXPLOSION AT BOWLING GREEN

CONDUIT COVERS BLOWN OFF AND FLAMES APPEAR.

A tremendous explosion of gas occurred at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon in the vicinity of the Produce Exchange, where the Broadway cars are shifted at Bowling Green.

Iron covers leading to the large conduit at the curve shot up in the air and fell back to the pavement.

The big explosion was followed by a number of smaller ones.

After the explosion sheets of flame burst forth from the places where the iron covers were blown off. The fire company in Stone street was notified and rushed to the scene. After inspecting the flames they said that the gas company would have to be sent for to shut off the flow of gas.

TRANSPORT HIT SUBMERGED ROCK.

WRIGHT SANK IN FIFTEEN FEET OF WATER.

MANILA, Nov. 28.—The United States transport Wright has been wrecked. She struck on an uncharted rock at the entrance of San Jacinto and sank in fifteen feet of water.

To raise her it will require wrecking machinery, which is not available here. The United States transport Wright, formerly The Aid, was originally a frigate, and was presented to the Government by some patriotic women of Boston when the Spanish war broke out to be used as a hospital ship.

Later she was fitted out as a despatch boat and was sent to Cuba to be used by Gen. Wood. She was sent to the Philippine Islands as a despatch boat and storehouse. She had a fine refrigerating plant and a few of great value in the islands. The Wright was first cast on the flat S. E. coast. This was before she was transformed into a hospital ship.

BROOKS LOST HIS WHISKERS

Albert Brooks, a watchman at Decker's factory, No. 29 West Thirty-fifth street, lost his Thanksgiving dinner and most of his whiskers to-day.

COLUMBIA OVERWHELMED THE CARLISLE INDIANS.

Brilliant Rushes of Blue and White Backs Puzzled Redskins, Who Made Nothing in the First Half—Final Score, 40 to 12.

POLO GROUNDS, Nov. 28.—To New Yorkers the annual football game on Thanksgiving Day is as important an event as their day's turkey, and so these grounds were the objective point of thousands this afternoon. They knew that it was the last game they would see this year, for when the referee would blow his whistle for the end of the game the season would be at a close.

The Indians of Carlisle School were the fellows who measured their prowess against the sturdy lads of Columbia, and the game, as in past seasons, was one sure to be bitterly fought.

One thing was assured, and that was that more fighting would be seen on the

old baseball grounds than there would be in Hartford this afternoon when McGovern and "Young Corbett" would begin their little battle. No finer day for the football player could have been asked. The air was freezing and just the kind to infuse the players with a desire to work hard.

From a spectator's view point there was nothing of comfort about the day. Football followers are queer folk, though. To see a good gridiron tussle they would probably take a trip well up in the Arctic regions and try to keep up circulation of their blood by stamping their feet and yelling hard.

They were assured a good tussle to-day and that was the inducement which drew them Harlemward.

Both Teams Erratic.

The Indians have been rather erratic this year, but no more so than their pale-face opponents of Morningside Heights. The Redmen started their season

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

WEATHER FORECAST.

Forecast for the thirty-six hours ending 8 P. M. Friday for New York City and vicinity: Fair, continued cold to-night and Friday; fresh north winds.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Brown's signature is on each box. 25c.

Advertise houses, homes and apartments for sale in the Sunday World.

PRINCETON SOPH SHOT BY ACCIDENT.

HIS GUN WENT OFF WHILE HUNTING.

Edward L. Burchell, of Chicago, a member of the sophomore class of Princeton University, was accidentally shot yesterday while gunning in company with C. P. Drayer, a class-mate.